

George would be inter-
ested in Jean's
wedding -

Pyeong Yang, Korea,

Aug. 26, 1913.

My dear, It is almost time to go home
and dress for an evening affair, a
dinner where all the missionaries
of our Ch. at this station, 24 in no-
are to "meet Mrs. Luckett." I am
going to wear my grey satin and look
as sweet as I can. The women folks
are intensely interested in my clothes,
to say nothing of the men. There
is so much human interest here of
such a different sort, that it vests
me to be frivolous sometimes and
think about clothes and looking
one's best. I am still staying with
the Mowry's until this house is all
in order and until I have some-
one to stay with me here. Though
there are four servants I can't
talk to any of them, much and they
none of them stay at night. I will
begin to live here next week, I
think. It is beginning to seem like
home, now, as far as any place can
seem like home outside of America.
This morning, after I came over here,
Mr. Mowry came over with the mail
from America, five letters for me!
Lillis, Lucy, Mrs. Fawcett, Lenore, Gen. &
Mar. together. Wasn't I happy! While
I wait for the slow servants to do
the work I set for them I take the
time to write letters. I don't ever
expect to be otherwise than in a
hurry to write letters while I

the work I set for them I take the
time to write letters. I don't ever
expect to be otherwise than in a
hurry about writing letters, while I
am here. Dear, sweet Lenore's letters
are just those of a true daughter.
I can't see how she could be more
so than she is now. I haven't heard
from my goods yet except that there
would be a heavy charge for freight
so I'm afraid to spend anything
until I know what it will cost
me. I must get some Christmas
things, though. You have to get them
off anyhow by Thanksgiving, both
here and there. I went to the Station
meeting yesterday afternoon, which
is an executive meeting of the mis-
sionaries of the Station to discuss
business matters. They decided to
give me a teacher if I wished to
get some of the language and they
all seem to think I can. Then I was
out to dinner and after dinner one
of the missionaries, Mr. Wm. Blair
and his sweet wife took me in
their little run-about to the Chinese
Japanese section of Peking Yang, to
do some shopping. This Japanese
section has grown up entirely since
the Chinese-Japanese war and
is quite a decent city in itself. It
has wide clean streets and neat
houses though everything is built
low and seems like village life.
There are no side walks as gutters
take the place of side walks. We were

low and seems like village
There are no sidewalks as gutters
take the place of sidewalks. We were
in a paint store, paints and hardware
where we found a Jap who could
talk a little English. Then we went
to the "cloth store" as dry goods stores
are called. We sat on low stools
in front of a platform where I met
the obliging clerk and where he
brought all the stock in the store -
if you wished it - and spread it
out for you to select from. I bought
some cotton stuff to cover the window
seat I have had made here in
an alcove in our sitting room. It
looks American and is pretty
soft greens and dull reds. It cost
33 Sen. a yard which is $17\frac{1}{2}$ cents
"in gold," as we say out here when
speaking of American money. I
also bought some pretty paper at
a good stationers. I will send
Lenore's next letter on some of these
pretty sheets and perhaps she
will let you see it. I have to write
so much that my paper and post-
age amounts to an item. But I
love it anyhow. Paper is so much
cheaper here than at home. This
roll cost 20¢ and has written any
number of long letters and still
there's more of it. I want to get
several varieties and write to differ-
ent ones on it. I am beginning to
feel better but how I long for

eat ones on it. I am ~~very~~ ^{very} ~~much~~ ^{much} ~~more~~ ^{more} ~~glad~~ ^{glad} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~eat~~ ^{eat} ~~them~~ ^{them} ~~up~~ ^{up} ~~now~~ ^{now} ~~than~~ ^{than} ~~ever~~ ^{ever} ~~before~~ ^{before} ~~but~~ ^{but} ~~how~~ ^{how} ~~I~~ ^I ~~long~~ ^{long} ~~for~~ ^{for} ~~some~~ ^{some} ~~virginia~~ ^{virginia} ~~milk~~ ^{milk}, and oh, oh ~~some~~ ^{some} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~your~~ ^{your} ~~fresh~~ ^{fresh}, ~~sweet~~ ^{sweet} ~~butter~~ ^{butter}. I feel half the time that it is this ~~butter~~ ^{butter} that makes me sick and I just eat the barest scraps of it.

All the missionaries here have planted apple trees and fruit trees and berries of all sorts so we have on this lot lovely apples and fine peaches and crabs. I expect to can some next week. Much of the fruit is stolen as these people have no fruit trees.

They have a peach here that is crimson through out. It is very acid but beautiful. I wish we knew what to do with these ~~peaches~~ ^{peaches} that get into the apple trees. They are ruining some of the finest trees. If you know what to do, do tell us. They bore right into the tree and soon kill it. I hope you sent along that shirt I asked for so I can have some silk ones made for you. There are no end of bugs and things infesting plants and ~~things~~ ^{things} here. My, I wish we had you and your

Lillie wrote about the picnic she and Emma gave themselves on our lawn. They certainly enjoyed it. So far there are only to be dormitory, this winter. That will be enough for this house. We won't get into the new house for a year, yet. They expect about ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~enter~~ ^{enter} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~school~~ ^{school}, most of them

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tree and soon kill it. I hope you
sent along that shirt I asked for so
I can have some silk ones made
for you. There are no end of bugs
and things infesting plants and
trees, out here. My, I wish we
had you and your science here.

Lillie wrote about the picnic
she and Emma gave themselves on
our lawn. They certainly enjoyed
it. So far there are only to be
three boys and five girls in the
dormitory, this winter. That will
be enough for this house. We
won't get into the new house for
a year, yet. They expect about
twenty in the school, most of them
live in P. Y. and are not in the
house, here, of course. No one
can come to the dorm under
ten. One boy and a girl who are
coming, wrote me a nice letter.
All the mothers have written. No one
could be more kindly treated
than I have been. They all seem
to feel I have made a great sacri-
fice to come and seem to feel
it is for them, I did it, each one
individually. At the station meeting
yesterday they talked strongly of
trying to get a man to come out
to start experimental farm-

yesterday they talked strongly of trying to get a man to come out here to start experimental farming, etc. It is a most inviting and promising field.

The mission owns the land and could do it. My, my, what it would mean to this land to have that properly carried out. It is time now, dear one, for me to run home and dress. I may put more to this tomorrow. Only one more word.

I love you. Aug. 30, 1913 -

Dear Boy - I didn't expect to be so long sending this, but I seem to be very busy all the time between social doings. I am just now dressed in my white satin and slippers, ready to go to another evening affair, but want to finish this. A big bunch of 6 letters and 2 cards came since I began it and yours of July 31 - among the lot telling me of your recording the deed. That was all right and just what I would have advised under the circumstances. I don't see any present need of re-conveying it until I come home, if ever, for our plan for dividing the profits is just the same as it is - for the first and main thing we both want is to pay the debt. I hope you will keep strict acct of all we make on the farm or I shall know how things are going there. Of course you wouldn't want to

of course I sell the farm without letting me
say!! The only trouble about the
thing being in your name it makes
you liable for debts - but we are
both liable and sharing that part
of it. I will be glad when I can
send you some money. That from
Judge D - was a "find" wasn't
it? What is there from the Dyies?
Did you tell George any of your
plans? I wish you could talk
things over together and help each-
other. I know he would feel it
was all right as it is. I think
it is wonderful how well you suc-
ceed. I am going to send Mrs.
Lucecock's letter for you to see
and let Emma and Lucy see
before sending it on to Lenore.
Mrs. L - knows the right sort
of girl when she sees one.
I remember the pleased, admiring
look, Dr. Lucecock gave her.
And who could help it.
I have to run now - but oh, how
I love you, my sweet, noble,
strong, manly, help'ful boy.
God bless
You every moment
Mother

Later note -

(Aug. 26 or 27, 1913)

Dear Boy, After "sleeping over" your letter and my answer, I think it would be better for you to write a reconveyance or new deed to the farm, in the form mine was written and have it properly acknowledged at Vienna, in case anything happened to you. You see how it would leave things for me - nothing could be done without legal action. So please attend to it right away and write me about it. The deed need not be recorded now but put it in a safe place with my will. We had a lovely evening at Mrs. Holdcroft's last night. There were about 40 there, all the people of the station except five or six. There were tables in

lone. Evening at Mrs. Blair's
cross, last night. There
were about 40 there, all
the people of the station except
five or six. There were tables in
different rooms and, such
a delightful dinner! It is the
nicest thing of the sort I have
attended yet. Mr. & Mrs.
Blair are going to take me
shopping again today. I
need to get so many things
for the house. I am
getting things settled and
feel so glad to have a
place of my own. I am
feeling much better. It
is so much cooler.

I love you dear one. I
want to send some little
thing to Lenore for her
birthday. — I let it slip
by. — What is the day? I
know it is Aug. I'd get
something today.
Goodbye, dear
one. — With love, Mother.



Mr. James D. Lockett,
Dunn Loring,
Virginia

MO
31.8
U.S.A.

Aug. 26, 1913

(with letter received
from Mrs. Luccock)



Rapid River, Mich.

July 31, 1913.

Dear Mrs. Lockett:-

How I sighed for the opportunity to write you a steamy letter, or one that should reach you at Blanchie's soon after your arrival! But my June was too full for any self-correspondence. I am so

very glad I could see you, tho', for that little time at Field's!

And I thought then you never looked so well, nor seemed so fine and capable, as then. - And I was so proud to be able to introduce you to my friends of the N. W. Board, too! - And

then thru the days that fol-
lowed before you sailed, - in
the "betwixt, and between" times,
I kept thinking of you and of
how good it was that I could
see you en route. O, it was
a truly "happy-sad" time! We were
so glad my Mother could be
again in the midst of all her
children. That family reunion was
blessed. - And the wedding! Yes,
it was outwardly beautiful, - all
we could have wished it to be.
Friends galore said it was the
prettiest one they ever saw. I
wish you might have been
there, if only to have seen the
bridesmaids with their daisy

chains as they marched, down
the aisle, to the door to meet
the bride and her maid and
matron of honor. — And the
man she has voted us for a son
is one of God's best. He is live..
So we gave her to him gladly,
knowing how safe she will be
in his arms. They are in
New Haven, now, — where Francis
continues his directorship of
the "Religious Work" dept. of
Yale, — but early in Sept. they
will go to Saginaw, Mich., — to
their own church. — Jean
wrote recently "Francis is always
cutting up some antic! I am
either doubled up laughing, or
else absorbing knowledge, — all

the time. I 'spose Naddy must
know more, - but I don't see
how any man can know more
than Francis does!". She is telling
me, too, about her household ex-
periences, - successes and failures.
A tomato sauce wasn't "just right"
once, - and once "the gravy was a
failure". - Otherwise, she thinks
her cooking has all been good
rolls and all.

I had a dear note from
Miss Williams after she went
home. What a dear wife she
will make Jamie! And what
a husband she will have! I
hope I can see them some
day, together. -

You kindly suggest the possibility
in the card you sent from San
Francisco, - of entertaining us in
Korea. How very delightful that
would be! - May it be! -

— Emory has work here for
the summer, - loading lumber on
the boats; and Georgia and I are
keeping house for him in a semi-
camping fashion. We are in a
cottage, - but with very limited
furnishings and conveniences, -
and almost no market. Today
we are without butter, because
the country people "haven't got
any" to the store. - We are
feasting on fresh blueberries that
we gather ourselves - and I'll
cheerfully pay a good price

hereafter at my grocery at home,
knowing how long it takes to
pick a quart. —

We are among the pines, — and
our cottage is about 200 ft.
from the water's edge. Only
four families are here, — so we
are very quiet. — I ought to say
tho', that "here" means Garth, — not
the P. O., which is several miles
away. — Mr. Luccock is in
Ohio, — at the old home place,
putting in his vacation studying
Agricultural problems. Are
you glad James chose such work,
instead of business? — I'm so glad
Emory is to be a preacher, — but
I wish one of the other boys had

turned to farming. - Georgia
and I have just read aloud
Josiah Strong's new book "Our
World", - in which he proves that
the slogan "Back to the Soil" is
no good, - but I love the life.
Now, we are reading Dickens'
"Tale of Two Cities", - and then I
think it will be the new
textbook on Immigration and
Mary Antin's "The Promised Land".
It's fine to have some time to
read. -

Francis's father was Professor
of New Testament Exegesis in a
Theological Seminary, - and long
before we ever saw Francis, Mr
Lucecock had some of his father's
books. - I took with me his

"Acts of the Apostles"; - and have nearly finished reading it, in connection with Luke's account.

Well, - I've baked bread today and now I must go and get some more "eatings" ready for my hungry boy's dinner. It's thundering and raining! - But it's astonishing how small a place the weather need have in one's mind, - with reading and writing at hand. -

Of course I'm anxious to hear some things that I know you can't take time to write. Do you suppose Julia or somebody could forward a bit to me? And I'll watch Woman's Work for mention of the new school. Please give my love to Blanche. -
Affectionately
Euphonia B. Luccock